

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 68: Like ancient wolves

Nathaniel

She was happy and nothing else mattered.

"You look like a dream," I told her, holding her on my lap as we sat on a large tablecloth I had laid out.

My dick was hard as a brick from the moment I saw her, I had to take her, and desperately mark her.

"You're getting more delicious every day...more voluptuous, and I could spend days appreciating all your curves," I tell her as I take off her dress to see her in simple but delicious black lingerie.

"Fuck...you look so tempting... you know that?" I tell her as I run my hand through the fabric of the outfit. She is already flushed and I know she is aroused, it never ceases to amaze me how she turns on so quickly.

"I don't think I'm tempting at all..." she replies.

"Oh, my mate...don't you see how you turn me on every time I see you?" I say, placing one of her hands on the bulge on my pants so she can feel my hardness.

"I've never been so hard in my life," I say, and his legs shake.

"Nate..." she says with a sigh, and it kills me with anticipation.

"I'm glad your curves are more pronounced again. Although I have to say it's not just your curves...you have something hard to explain, and it's so much more than just your body..." I tell her, pressing down and massaging her thighs, and she gasps.

"It's just... I'm not like the others..." she says hesitantly.

"Why do you want to be like everyone else? You fit perfectly in my hands," I say, cupping her breast with one hand as my fingers slip under her underwear, moving her thighs to spread them wider.

"Do you like the way I touch you here... mate?" I ask moving my fingers up and down her slit, and she lets out a little whimper.

"No doubt...you know me well...you know how..." she says, completely lost in the sensations.

Penelope squirms and I press my crotch against her and cover her mouth with one hand and she gets more excited.

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Her breasts stick out and I remove her bra in one move, I grab them and kiss them, sinking my face between them. This woman is my paradise. My fingers go in, she is wet and excited and I start to stimulate her more and more.

We got along better, not only personally, but she fit into the pack... and in bed better and better. Penelope was my Luna, she had stood up for me, and she had even fought and won. She was not a weak human at all.

She cried out when my fingers found that spot I already knew very well, and she collapsed into my arms. It was my duty as a mate to give her as much pleasure as I could.

"There's something I want to try..." I tell her.

Her body shuddered as I pulled her underwear, and when I had her completely naked there in the middle of the meadow, I bit my lip, my throat went dry, seeing her like that, waiting for my orders, attentive.

I turn her over and push her hair aside to kiss her neck, running my hand over her skin. Penelope would do as I said without hesitation, obeying me.

"Stay like this my love, on your hands and knees, like this... that's it... yes..." I said to her and step aside to see her in this position. For goodness's sake.

"Am I doing right...?" she'd ask nervously, and I swear it turned me on even more.

I take out my clothes and stroke my erection... I don't think I've ever been so turned on, but she always does something to prove me wrong.

"Perfect... my Luna..." I say, running my hand down her arms, her back, rubbing her hips, down to the fantastic curve of her ass.

Her legs were open waiting for me, I touched her feet and gave them little massages. Her arms were shaking and we hadn't even started. Damn.

"Like this... babe, just stay like this, you look... I can't even talk," I mumbled.

"Nate..." she said almost pleadingly as I caressed her shoulders, her now swaying breasts. I touched her lower back and pressed, making her torso lower and her ass stick out even more.

"Just like that... fucking sexy," I said with hectic breathing.

"Ancient wolves... used to mate in the forest, all the important events in their lives happened in the moonlight, with the moon as a witness... and tonight is an important night my love," I said, seeing the full moon behind us.

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"And you have no idea how Hunter wanted you like this my mate, in this position... here in the forest, like this, ready for us..." I said.

Now her breasts were almost touching the ground and I grab them again, going to her belly and lingering on her ass, so suggestive, round and so juicy that I couldn't help but give it a little nibble and she gasped. I helped her to spread her legs a little wider.

"Like this... you feel more open, don't you?" and she moans.

She seemed to hold back the anticipation and moved her hips slightly, making me sigh as if she couldn't wait to have me inside.

Fuck... I won't be able to hold on if she keeps doing this.

"Easy my love...I promise it will all be worth it," I say. My fingers go to her opening, and I run my thumb over it, watching her as she moans.

"Mate...your fingers..." she said in a shaking voice.

"It's crazy how ready you are for me..." I told her, touching her, wetting my fingers and moving closer to her, running the tip of my dick all over her slit, I couldn't take my eyes off her.

And I slowly joined in, holding her hips. I watched as her hands clenched tighter, and she let out a cry.

"Yes my love, this way is more intense... I just want you to feel me deeper, to reach everywhere... to feel me as yours," I said, pulling back and then thrusting again.

"Moon Goddess..." she cries with a delicious moan.

The way she took me was heavenly and as if that wasn't enough, her movements, and sounds lifted me into infinity. His body absorbed me and insanely took me. Hunter howled in satisfaction, and I went deeper and deeper, taking his hips and watching his ass crash against mine.

In the meadow, there is only the sound of our skins and bodies coming together and our screams, gasps and moans. I clench my teeth and watch her whole body move for me.

"You're going to drive me crazy, Penelope!" I scream, moving my hips to hit all the spots that make her throb, and she pants even more.

Suddenly her hands give out as she groans, she lets out a gasp and I speed up. I knew I was going deeper and deeper, and she was receiving me perfectly.

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"I never want to get out of here, you are squeezing me so fucking hard, my mate," I said out loud, clenching my teeth and controlling myself.

When I started to move more frantically, she screamed. I had all the control, I was handling her body, and I went so deep.

"Nate!" she screamed at me and when I saw she was close I stopped and carried her, putting her on top of me.

She looked lost, but when I entered again and grabbed her ass to show her how to move... she screamed in desperation.

"I love having you like this, knowing you're squirming for what I'm doing to you, for just what I'm doing to you. Just me...my mate...and you will be mine forever" I told her pushing her hair away, she knew what was going to happen now, she moved her neck to the side as my thrusts got wilder and wilder.

"This will hurt a little...and then it will be pleasurable, I promise," I told her, and she trembled.

My teeth found that special spot, her scent intoxicating me, I pressed down and a bit into her neck. Penelope let out the most desperate scream and contracted towards me, practically jerking.

I prolonged this as long as I could while she squeezed my dick, but I knew it wouldn't last much longer.

The feeling of pleasure that washed over me was better than I had ever dreamed. I lifted my head and closed my eyes, and a roar came from my chest.

We were literally collapsed, she on top of me, her chest heaving and still convulsing, I reached over and licked the wound, healing it, and she was still moaning.

Penelope's skin was glowing, her hair tousled to one side, one hand outstretched and her legs pressed together, her lips half open... and she gave me a look of passion, of utter bliss, like the sun after the storm.

"That was... wonderful. I thought... I felt like I was flying to the moon..." she says in a whisper, making me smile.

"You don't know what I wanted this... to mark you," I say, and she runs her fingers over her mark.

"It's just you and me...you and me against the world," I say with a sigh and cradle her in my arms.

She and I were capable of this, wild lovemaking in an open place, touching in the restaurant, on her doorstep, and then just cuddling adorably as I kissed her forehead and stroked her hair.

My mate was finally mine.